

MONDAY EVENING,
November 6, 1916.

Editorial Page of "The Capital Journal"

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Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, SALEM, OREGON, BY

Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.

L. S. BARNES, President. CHAS. H. FISHER, Vice-President. DORA C. ANDRESEN, Sec. and Treas.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Daily by carrier, per year \$5.00 Per month .45c
Daily by mail, per year 3.00 Per month .35c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES
New York, Ward-Lewis-Williams Special Agency, Tribune Building
Chicago, W. H. Stockwell, People's Gas Building

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WHO IS THE FRIEND OF LABOR

If any thoughtful, intelligent laboring man in the United States was asked the question: "Who among the big employers of labor in this country is the best friend of labor?" he would answer without a moment's hesitation: "Henry Ford." There is no other answer. Of all the great manufacturing businesses of the country, that of Henry Ford is absolutely unique in its treatment of its employees. Without any request on the part of those employed by him he increased their wages higher than was ever known in this or any other country. Every employee in his works gets \$5 a day, and he has, as he declares, found that it is good business to pay this big minimum wage. He found his labor so paid, as he told President Wilson, the cheapest and best he ever employed. He found it so beneficial that he has made the plan apply to his women employees as well as his men. He believes in "equal pay for equal work" whether men with higher political aspirations do or do not, and he shows that belief just as he shows his belief in the eight hour day by putting both in practice in his immense works, and among his employees in the field. The minimum wage in his plant for men and women both is \$5 per day.

Mr. Ford says president Wilson has proved himself the true friend of labor. His indorsement is not in accordance with those who talk about the railroadmen being handed a gold brick. Which is entitled to the consideration of the workingman? Henry Ford who has proved by his deeds what he will do and has done for labor, or the wordy mouthings of a lot of politicians who are moved by no other consideration than a desire to get into office? Whom should the women have faith in? The man who gives them equal pay for equal work or the man who as governor of New York vetoed a bill giving women equal pay with men for the same work? Henry Ford says Wilson is the friend of Labor. Is there anyone better qualified to speak on that subject? The greatest friend Labor ever had advises it to sustain the president and re-elect him. Those who have no use for labor, outside of election day, tell them not to do this but to elect his opponent. Which is entitled to belief? Which advice is best for the workingman to follow?

AS IT'S ANYBODY'S GUESS

The Chicago Tribune has printed a review of the political situation and classified the vote as between Wilson and Hughes. It gives Hughes 270 sure electoral votes naming the states that will give them. It gives states as probably for Hughes with 54 electoral votes and it places in the doubtful list with chances even Kentucky, Missouri and West Virginia with a total of 39 votes. According to this classification Wilson is given thirteen southern states with 139 votes and Colorado, Maryland, Montana, Nebraska and Nevada probably for Wilson. The totals as given by it are, adding the sure and probable states for each, 324 for Hughes and 168 for Wilson with 39 doubtful. Samuel G. Blythe writing in the Saturday Evening Post of date October 9, says: "Nobody knows, and one person's guess is as good as another's." He also says the result will be close. With all due regard for the opinion of the Chicago Tribune and Mr. Blythe, so long as it is anyone's guess we do not believe either is right. So far as indications go it is a landslide year. It may be for Hughes, it may be for Wilson, but the Capital Journal's guess, and it does not pretend to know, is that it will be largely a one-sided election. It believes further that Oregon, which is called sure for Hughes in the Tribune's list, and doubtful by the democratic leaders, is safely in the Wilson column, and by a majority that will be a surprise. In this connection it is noted that with Oregon lost to Hughes, his "sure states" electoral votes would be one shy of the required 266, and if the Tribune's list or Blythe's opinion is no more reliable as to the other states than it is as to Oregon, it isn't worth much.

Tomorrow there will be no political speeches in any of the papers nor any political advertisements. The newspapers will look like a swimming hole with the water let out, and read like Hamlet without the ghost.

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CAPITAL - - - - - \$500,000.00

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Safety Deposit Boxes

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

TO SELL, WE MUST BUY

The republican idea that a wall of protection must be raised around the United States to save it from ruin after the war is made for buncombe, for consumption before the election. Due to the war instead of owing vast sums to Europe, this country has redeemed many of its debts and now stands in the light of a creditor nation. At the same time there has been a steady stream of gold flowing this way until the country has really more than it knows what to do with. We have left the balance of the civilized world barely enough to carry on their affairs. If we are to do business with them after the war it will have to be done largely in the way of trade. We cannot continue indefinitely absorbing the gold of the world without eventually leaving that world broke. The result will be, in fact is now, that we must extend our customers credit, or take their goods in return for ours. Henry Davison, representing J. P. Morgan was in Chicago Friday, perhaps is still there, talking to the bankers, and insisting that they must extend credit to our neighbors across to sea. "There is danger to the United States in the continued imports of gold," he said. He covered the case pretty thoroughly as follows: "Naturally the wealth of the world will not stay here after peace is restored, and if the inflation which gold brings is too great, there will be peril in the contraction which follow. We will have no monopoly on the world's business after the war, as we have no monopoly on genius or industry. If we want to sell goods we must extend credit."

That is exactly the condition confronting this country. If we sell to the world we must take the world's products in return. After all this is what is done even in dealing as we do now on a cash basis for money is only the representative of values, and has no intrinsic value. It is worth what it represents. For instance a short time ago a dollar represented about a bushel and a quarter of wheat. Today it represents about two-thirds of a bushel. As wheat goes up the dollar compared to it has lost nearly half its value, while as to some other products it has not changed. Yet it in all cases is the same dollar and is worth intrinsically as much at one time as another.

The conditions after the war depend largely on the scarcity or plentifulness of gold in the old countries, or in place of it their ability to exchange their products for ours. How then can a high tariff wall or any other man-made law be made to change this unalterable law of trade? Europe will be in the condition so far as trade with this country is concerned, as a farmer would be who having a big crop of wheat, potatoes, hay, vegetables and an abundance of livestock, had no market, could not sell any of his products and would yet be told by the merchant, you must put up the cash or I will sell you nothing. The farmer would go broke and so would the merchant, for he would destroy his customer. We cannot sell to Europe without buying from Europe. That is all there is to it and all the laws that can be placed on the statute books in a century cannot and will not change this condition.

It is stated that Congressman Hawley said in his address at the Grand theatre in this city Friday night that the republicans not only left \$150,000,000 in the national treasury but had paid for the construction of the Panama canal (\$400,000,000) out of the current receipts of the government. As a matter of fact the Panama canal was paid for by the receipts from the sale of canal bonds—and Mr. Hawley knows this of course although he attempted to make a point for his party on the assumption that his audience ignorant enough to swallow the statement without investigation.

The weather bureau back at Washington predicts fair weather for most sections election day. This shows that the weather clerk knows as little about Oregon weather as do the Easterners about Oregon's vote.

Strange that the Oregonian should hold up Mrs. Hanley's selling her two little pigs to devote the money to aiding in the election of Hughes. Still much as it hates "pork" is like most others welcomes it if it is their pork.



SLUMP IN READING

We haven't time for magazines, nor patience with romances, for touring cars and limousines have altered circumstances. We used to sit before the fire, and read the story tellers, the gents who punish sounding lyres, and all that bunch of fellers. We read up Homer, Milton, Bill—old Bill, the bard of Avon, and strained our intellects until we had to rub some salve on. The bookstores got our extra change, when we went forth a-shopping; but now, alas—'tis sad and strange—old customs we are dropping. Ere I went daft on gasoline, and tires and clutch and starter, I bought the works of Anna Green and Bertha Clay and Carter. I read all kinds of helpful tomes, indorsed by church and college, I read the tales of Sherlock Holmes, and stored by mind with knowledge. But now my books have vanished clean, with all their buckram facings; they had to go for gasoline and inner tubes and casings. I gave John Milton for a tire, and Pope to fix a puncture; I go to soak my priceless lyre, to buy gas, at this juncture.

OPEN FORUM

HOW A WOMAN WILL VOTE

Editor Capital Journal: I will vote for Woodrow Wilson, because I am a democrat and he kept us out of war; I will vote for W. C. Hawley, because Mark V. Weatherford is for prohibition; I will vote for Ben Olcott because I believe he is a competent man. I will vote for Geo. G. Bingham and William Galloway, because I believe they are exceptionally good, honest, competent men; I will vote for Sam H. Brown of Corvallis because his mind leads to great accomplishments and I can't believe he is bigoted; I will vote for Seymour Jones because I heard he was a good man. I will vote for W. A. Jones, because I believe him daring and very competent, and I don't believe he is bigoted; I will vote for two other republicans, because I believe them strongest to down the prohibition candidates.

I will vote for L. H. McMahon because I think he is very daring and energetic and competent. I will vote for Mildred R. Brooks. I will vote for no prohibitionist if I know it, because I am a hop grower. Not knowing the other candidates I will fill in names at chance random. I will vote for the beer amendment because I am for temperance and personal liberty, not prohibition.

—ELLA M. FINNEY.
Wacunda, Or., Nov. 4, 1916.

SHOULD VOTE AGAINST IT

The People's Land and Loan bill on the Oregon ballot is revolutionary and would be a very expensive luxury. Here are some results from operation of the U'Ren Full Rental value Land Tax Bill:

That our taxes be known hereafter as rent, and may be collected monthly. Failure to pay this rent for 24 months confiscates your property.

The state can sell no land to settlers or anyone else.

Present owner of land will only have a five-year lease, he will not be the owner.

All taxes must at once be increased 50 per cent in order to furnish a loan fund.

That the money from this fund is to be loaned to financially irresponsible people without interest.

That the most of the taxes now paid by the railroads and public service corporations will have to be paid by the individual owner.

Confiscation by the state of the property of all those unable to meet this increased obligation, thus decreasing the amount of land subject to taxation and proportionately increasing the tax upon the land left, resulting finally in entire confiscation by the state.

No capital will dare make investments in Oregon.

Mortgages secured by land will be worthless, thus robbing the common school fund of \$6,200,000.

The destruction of the foundation on which a very large proportion of our business rests.

Incentive to work because it is "your own home" would be lost.

SHOULD ELECT M'MAHAN

(Silverton Tribune)

We feel that the office of district attorney is the most important one to be filled at the next election. Marion county is to build a bridge next year across the river at Salem. This bridge will cost, perhaps, \$200,000, and the district attorney, being the official adviser of the county court, will have to pass upon all the contracts. When the first bridge was built the county was involved in a lawsuit with the contractors, and the case went to the supreme court of the United States. That Mr. Gehlhar is not an experienced lawyer is not denied by any. It is said, and not denied, that he never in his life tried a case in a court of record. The question now confronting the people is: Will they place all the civil and criminal business of this county in the hands of a man who has simply been admitted to the bar and has never tried a case in court? Certainly, no private citizen would entrust a business of such proportions in the hands



"It would take just \$20,000 to free me from debt and lift a heavy load."

"If I had saved at compound interest half of what I have thrown away in twenty years, I would be healthier, out of debt, and could look on the future with serenity."

Young Man:

You will be 42 some day. Let your savings account at this bank work in the *meanwhile* to establish you on a sound financial footing.

UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK

Salem, Oregon
Member Federal Reserve Bank

CONTRACT IS AWARDED

of any man not fully competent.

Not only is Mr. McMahon an able attorney of wide experience, but he is well known as a fighter and has every qualification a prosecuting attorney should have. Let the people make no mistake in this case. There is no politics in this office; it is purely a business matter of vast importance to the people. The business men of Salem recognize this and they are a unit in supporting Mr. McMahon without regard to politics.

No man who knows Mr. McMahon for an instant doubts that he will enforce the law without regard to person. His utter fearlessness has been illustrated in his many fights for the people, fights which have cost time and money. No other citizen ever did so much for the people, and he ought to be elected by the biggest vote ever given a candidate in this county.

The blow pipe work which is to be installed by the Silver Falls Timber company in their new sawmill now under construction in this city, was awarded to the Silverton Blow Pipe company Saturday.

This contract has been hanging fire for some time, there being bids on file for the work from "way down east," but when the work was awarded it was found that the local concern had submitted the most satisfactory one.

Three complete systems will be installed, one for the saw mill, planer and filing room. Material is now being turned out for the construction of the system.

The Blow Pipe company has also a contract with the Spaulding Lumber company of Salem for work in their line.—Silverton Appeal.

NONE BETTER
YOU'LL LIKE IT

Butter Nut

PURE AND RICH
SWEET AND CLEAN



YOUTH VERSUS AGE

CHAPTER LXVIII.

"Is your head any better?" Clifford asked.

"A little," I admitted. "When I have been going out as long as you have, Mrs. Horton," I said, turning to her, "I shall be older, and better able to do things."

Again an angry flush swept from chin to brow and I knew I had scored once more. I was sure when Clifford remarked, dryly:

"What's the use telling us how young you are, Mildred? We know it, and both of us, but especially Mrs. Horton, are jealous enough without your rubbing it in, aren't we Mabel?" he asked laughingly.

"Of course I am! I would gladly take all Mrs. Hammond's lack of poise, her ignorance of social amenities, even her inability to drink champagne in exchange for her youth."

This time SHE had scored, and I was the one to flush angrily.

"If inability to eat rich food and drink wine is a lack of poise, I am afraid, Clifford, it will be a long time before I am the thoroughgoing success your friends are," I returned, speaking to Clifford, and ignoring Mrs. Horton.

My husband flashed a keen glance at me, then turned away with a shrug. I knew he was puzzled as to whether I had made an intentionally rude remark,

or was too unsophisticated to know.

At Home

"Well, here we are!" Clifford exclaimed a moment later, jumping out to assist me. He then walked to the door and unlocked it for me. I was very pleased at the slight attention until I happened to think that, perhaps but for the effect it might have on Mrs. Horton, he might not have shown me even this bit of consideration.

"Shall you be long?" I couldn't help the question.

"Not very. But I want you to remember what I said about your going to bed," he cautioned as he turned away.

As I undressed I wondered if he would go in with Mrs. Horton. It was very late. Then I remembered that once he had spoken of her delightful impromptu suppers, and that he was very fond of eating before he retired. I concluded my chances of seeing him soon were doubtful; but before I was entirely undressed I heard his key in the door.

"Head better?" he asked.

"Oh, yes! I shall be all right in the morning," I returned.

"Well, climb into bed. I'm not sleepy and shall read a little while."

I fell asleep almost immediately, happy that Clifford had returned home instead of going in with Mrs. Horton.

Clifford Corrects Mildred.
As we were eating breakfast the next morning, Clifford remarked in his most

casual manner:

"If I were in your place, Mildred, I wouldn't refer to people's ages, especially those older than yourself. Some people are very touchy on that point, besides it's bad form."

"You mean that Mrs. Horton felt hurt because I said she was older than I am, and that she talked with you about it? I really only hinted it, anyway."

"A pretty broad hint I should call it. It's better to be careful not to offend her in the future; but I don't see why she should object to speaking of her age. She certainly must know that people can tell by her looks that she is 35 or 40."

"You had better not tell her that! She would be furious."

"But how old is she?" I persisted.

"Oh, I guess that 40 isn't so far out of the way, although I believe she only owns to 32."

"It's so silly to act so about one's age. When I'm 40 I'll say so, and—I hope I shall have the good sense not to try to act kittenish."

"Wait until you are 40 and see. You may change your mind by that time," Clifford replied as he left the table.

(Tomorrow—Edith Has a Birthday Party.)